

medium II

Volume 10 Issue 15

Wed. Feb. 8, 1984



it is so long since my heart has been with yours

*shut by our mingling arms through
a darkness where new lights begin and
increase,*

*since your mind has walked into
my kiss a stranger
into the streets and cabanas of a town*

*that i have perhaps forgotten
how, always (from
these hurrying crudities
of blood and flesh) Love
coins His most gradual gesture*

*coins His most gradual gesture,
and whorls life to eternity*

*- after which our separating selves become museums
filled with skilfully stuffed memories*

Erindale Scholarship campaign now in full swing

By Frank MacGrath
ECSU Media Director

The Erindale College Scholarship Campaign, designed to raise \$250,000 over three years, is well ahead of schedule. The drive, which officially began in April of 1983, has already amassed over \$173,798 in total donations/pledges. Many different groups, including students, have made significant contributions to this worthy cause.

As of January 25th, 1984, the breakdown in donations/pledges was: Alumni \$28,373; students \$21,000; Associates of Erindale \$16,285; Service Clubs (such as Rotary)

\$16,675; the General Community (including the Campaign Committee) \$8,025; the Corporate Sector \$55,200 and \$28,240 from the Faculty and Staff of the College.

The bulk of money raised by the Alumni came primarily from two sources: the Alumni Student Co-operative II (ASC II) and a large individual contribution from one alumnus. The ASC II phonathon first took place in February and March of 1983, and was held again last November and December. Following a grant of \$4,680 from the Erindale College Student Union, the Alumni were able to hire 20 students

to work on the phones during the five week campaign before Christmas. The Alumni served as volunteer co-ordinators for this event. A total of \$3,218.75, out of the ECSU grant, was used for the students' wages. The remaining amount will go towards hiring students for two "blitz nights" later this term, at which time more Alumni will be contacted by phone.

Thus far, the returns from the phonathon have been very impressive. Over \$10,000 has been raised in pledges, proving the effectiveness of using a phone campaign to solicit funds. Tenys Reid, Campus

Relations Director and a major figure in the organization of the Scholarship campaign, noted that the key to the success of the phonathon was the amount of student and alumni participation. "In addition to the volunteers in the campaign," Mrs. Reid stated that "we should give credit where credit is due, in particular to ECSU for making the phone campaign possible."

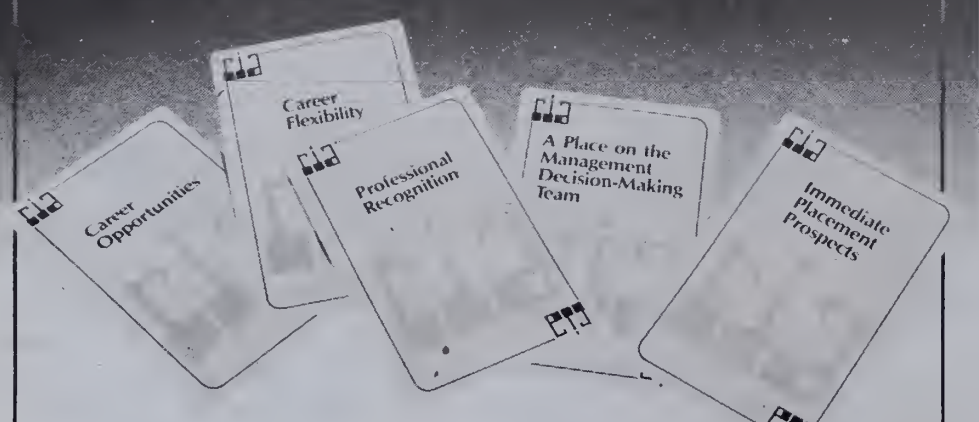
In addition to the alumni, all of the other target groups are bringing in very encouraging returns. Last spring the student body voted in favour of paying a \$5.00 incidental fee to help with the scholarship drive, resulting in the \$21,000 noted earlier. Most of the other areas were solicited by the executive committee of the Scholarship Campaign, under the leadership of Honorary

Chairman Hazel McCallion, the mayor of Mississauga and David Doncaster, a former managing partner with Clarkson-Gordon in Mississauga.

A special mention must be made concerning the fantastic amount raised by the Faculty and Staff of the College. The few hundred people that comprise this group (including former members) have been extremely active in contributing nearly \$30,000 to the overall total.

The end result of this campaign will hopefully be the continuation of and increase in the number of scholarships awarded at Erindale College. As the figures indicate, the campaign is well on its way to reaching the "granter of a million dollars" goal.

Deal yourself a winning hand...



Prepare yourself for success in today's highly competitive world as an RIA Management Accountant.

With your diploma and the RIA designation you will have the professional edge in the job market.

You will be entering a profession that cannot supply RIAs fast enough to keep up with the demand from business and government... a need that is projected to continue through this decade and beyond.

RIAs are in demand because of their unique training in management as well as accounting. They have expertise in strate-

gic planning, budgeting, operations control and data analysis. RIAs move ahead quickly on the management team.

Over 55% of all RIAs hold senior positions in business, industry and government. Your job prospects will improve the day you start the RIA program because employers recognise the commitment you have made to obtaining professional qualifications.

What's more, the RIA program is flexible. You can work toward your diploma and RIA designation at the same time. In fact, you may already qualify for advanced standing in the RIA program.



The Society of Management Accountants of Ontario

Hamilton	Toronto	Ottawa
154 Main Street East M. P.O. Box 2150 Hamilton, Ontario L8N 4A5 Telephone: (416) 525-4100	20 Victoria Street, Suite 910 Toronto, Ontario M5C 2N8 Telephone: (416) 363-8191	609-410 Laurier Avenue West Ottawa, Ontario K1R 7T3 Telephone: (613) 238-8405

Find out if you already have advanced standing in the RIA program.

Name _____ Address _____
City _____ Province _____
Postal Code _____

 154 Main Street East
M. P.O. Box 2150
Hamilton, Ontario L8N 4A5
Telephone: (416) 525-4100
The Society of Management Accountants of Ontario

Yes, I'm interested in the RIA program.
☐ Please send me more information
☐ Please evaluate the attached transcripts

classifieds

The Classified section is for small ads. Classified cost two dollars (\$2.00) for the first twenty-five (25) words (minimum) and twenty cents (20¢) for each additional word.

To my Turtle,
Into your heart I'll purl and knit.
In my white shell I'm sure you'll fit.
Come with me to the lake
With our sweaters we'll hibernate.
Your Turtle.

To the Guys,
Sorry I'll be away for Valentine's Day, but I know your hearts will be

with me in the wild west. See you at the first pub after Reading Week!!
*Love, The Girl in Pink,
Everybody's favourite Valentine*

Dear L.E.B.,
Happy Birthday to you,
Happy Birthday to you,
and much more *
I mean many more...
Can't you see what I meenah
P.S. Hope it really is a happy one

To all the women (and girls!) who love
Peter C. Gruner. Are there any?
Happy Valentine's Day anyways.
Love, Peter

notices

Make your own rules! In February there will be a by-election to revise the ECSU By-laws. If you want changes call ECSU at 828-5249 or drop in to the offices.

The Erindale Chemistry Club invites you to the first dinner/dance Feb. 25, 7:00 at the Blind Duck.
Tickets from members or at the Info Desk.

In the Mausoleum Club resting reverentially on the corner of Plutonia Avenue, Stephen Leacock introduces us to the charmed world of the wealthy. Whether witnessing the business machinations of Mr. Boulder or attaining a state of "Higher Indifference" with the Yahi-Bahi society of Mrs. Rasselyer-Brown, the audience will be delighted by the wit and cleverness of Leacock's characterizations.

The original stage adaptation of *Arcadian Adventures with the Idle Rich* opens at the George Ignatieff Theatre, 15 Devonshire Place (just south of Varsity Stadium) on Wednesday, February 29 and runs until Sunday, March 4. Performances commence at 8:00 p.m. and tickets are available at the door for \$1.50 per person. Come and take a satirical look at the shepherds and shepherdesses who inhabit the monied plains of Arcadia.

The Erindale College Ski Club (ECSC) is planning four day ski trips to Medonte Ski Club in Barrie. To take advantage of the trips to the fullest, join the Ski Club for only \$1.

Friends and family are welcome and an ECSC representative will be in room 1114, Tuesdays from 1 to 2 pm, for information and bookings. Cross country and alpine skiing are both available, with buses leaving from and returning to Erindale. Here are the dates, and times:
Fri, Feb. 24/84 (night) 1 pm - 8 pm
Fri, Mar. 2/84 (TBA)

The Social Sciences Review Committee
In late January, Principal Fox established a Social Sciences Review Committee at the college. This Review Committee is authorized to examine all matters which affect the efficiency of the Social Sciences division and, within the limitations of structural and financial constraints, to make appropriate recommendations to the principal.

This committee invites interested students in the Social Sciences division to make written submissions on matters which fall within the jurisdiction of the division and, in their view, are in need of attention. These submissions should be sent to the Chairman, Professor Doug Campbell, 2099 South Building, before February 29.

SAC Presents Erindale Ski Days To Blue Mountain
The next trip, Fri. Feb. 17 is a readingweek special!!
-day-long lift ticket and return bus transportation all for \$20.00!!! Tickets are available at the Tuck Shop. The bus leaves from outside the south building at 6:30 a.m. sharp and heads directly to Blue Mountain. The bus leaves the mountain at 4:00 p.m. sharp and should be back at Erindale by 6:00 p.m. Tickets will be available Mon. Feb. 6. Get your ticket before reading week—invite your friends—a good time for all!!!
Rentals \$7.50, lessons \$4.50.
For further information contact your S.A.C. reps: Martha Carnuchan 533-2666 or 828-5422, and Bryan Murray 828-5249.

A committee has been formed to review the Division of Humanities at Erindale, with the following terms of reference:
To review, and to report to the Principal on, the effectiveness of the Division of Humanities in offering the best possible education in the Humanities within the context of the University and the community of the 1980's; to examine in particular (i) curriculum, (ii) staffing and structure, (iii) morale and working environment for both faculty and students, (iv) equipment and other resources; to recommend such changes in operation, curriculum, and structure as seem desirable and practical within current financial and institutional constraints.

The Committee wishes to hear student views, particularly on the curriculum and on facilities, and for that purpose I am inviting the Humanities student representatives on E.C.C. to meet with the Committee on Friday, February 3rd, at 2:00 p.m., in Room 262. I hope that you will be able to attend. Please feel free to send a substitute if you cannot attend, or to bring along anyone whom you know to have particular concerns about the education in the Humanities here. The members of the Committee are Professors Roger Beck (Classics, Chairman of the Committee), Joanna Dutka (English), and Larry Schmidt (Religious Studies).

medium 11 perspective

Revenge should have no bounds.
Shakespeare

medium 11 is published weekly by Medium 11 Publications. The opinions expressed herein are those of the editors of the paper and are not necessarily those of Medium 11 Publications. Formal complaints regarding the editorial or business practices of medium 11 should be addressed to: The Editor-in-Chief, c/o medium 11, 3359 Mississauga Road North, Mississauga, Ontario, L5L 1C6.

medium 11 is a member of Canadian University Press (CUP), a non-profit co-operative of College and University newspapers. Notional advertising is supplied by Compus Plus, a wholly owned subsidiary of CUP. Local advertising should be directed to the Business Department of medium 11. Phone 628-5260.



Editorial Board

GARTH HARDIE..... Editor-in-Chief
PATRICIA MEEHAN..... Production Manager
STEVE FALK..... Photo Editor
WILSON PIRIZ..... Features Editor
BRIAN VICKERS..... Sports Editor
PETER GRUNER..... Entertainment Editor

Gay Shades of Grey....

One of the most fundamental functions of government is aggregating the multiplicity of group interests which comprise society. Censorship is one mechanism by which this is effected. And while we will never all agree on what the appropriate level of censorship should be, no group to which this control applies should claim special exemption for any reason.

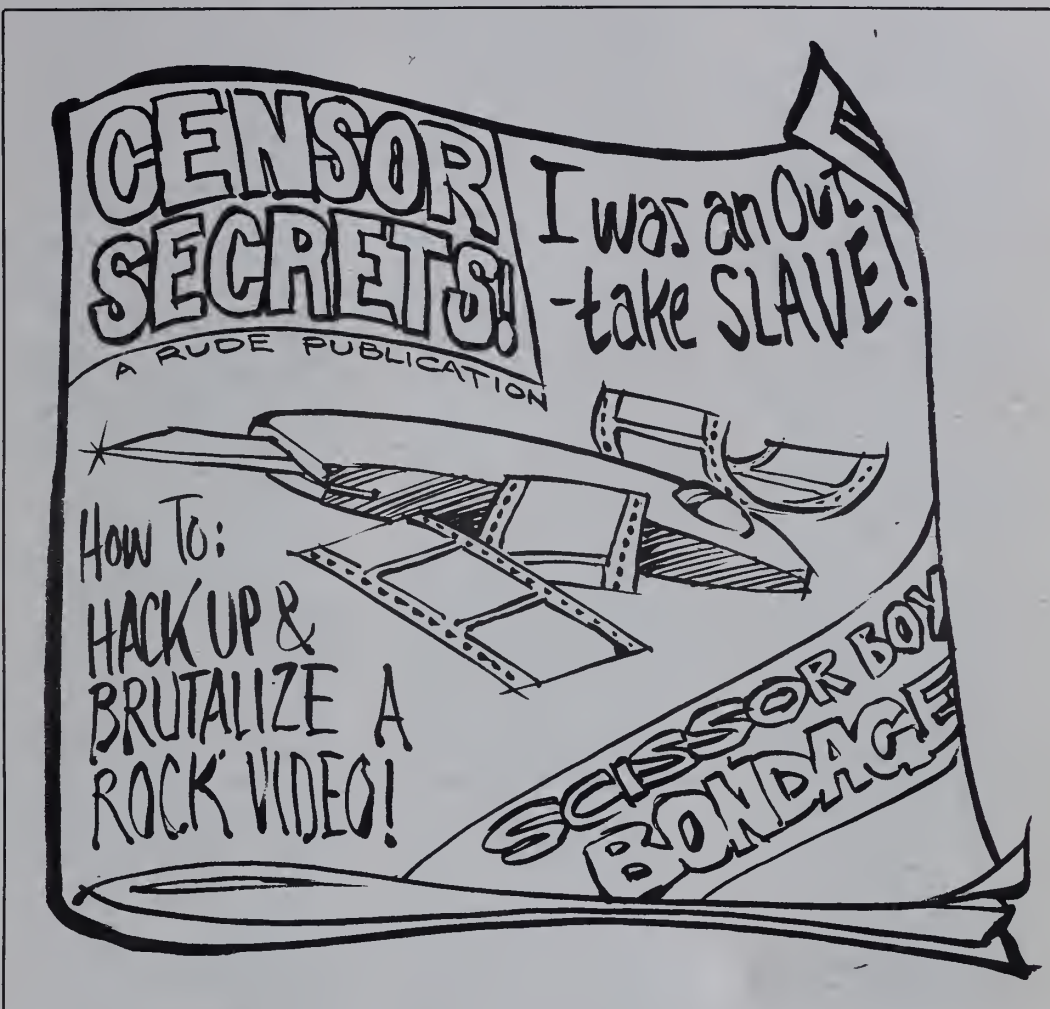
The homosexual community is one case in point. Society has been slow in recognizing the right of these people to enjoy their sexual preferences. Now that homophobia is recognized as unacceptable behavior, why do some supporters of the homosexual community wish to claim more privileges than are accorded to the rest of the society?

Pornography is commonly recognized as contributing to the deterioration of the moral fibre of society. It debases human beings and is sometimes implicated as causing violence. Why then, should these supporters of the gay community claim that there is a significant difference between homosexual pornography and heterosexual pornography and that the censorship of homosexual pornography may mean the destruction of the gay community?

Essentially, their argument is that homosexual pornography is made by men for men and that since it does not involve the exploitation of one sex by another, gay pornography should be left alone. Further, homosexual pornography is in fact liberating because it frees other people to question existing conventions.

This is rubbish. It amounts to nothing more than a cheap request for special consideration. While we respect the right of sexual preference we cannot tolerate any practice which by definition is reprehensible. It is no co-incidence that both sides agree on the name-pornography. It is extremely shortsighted to claim that no harm is being done because women are not being objectified. Pornography brings out the worst in both sexes of the human race. Human beings are being denigrated and their sex is irrelevant.

If homosexuals cannot accept the same level of censorship which is accorded to other groups, and must depend for their continued existence on unreasonably high levels of tolerance for their continued existence, then clearly the rest of society is better off without them.



straight pornography because they have no say in its production.

The existence of gay pornography is itself questionable because, unlike straight pornography, there is no power differentiation along gender lines. Explicit gay sexual material may depict violent sexual acts but doesn't try to insinuate that they are the norm or that is what is expected.

When looking at such material, one is aware that it is a taste to which not many are partial, but some enjoy. Even in sado-masochistic magazines there is an implication that the acts, if they are to one's taste, are enjoyable and that one hasn't been coerced into participating.

Gay male "pornography", on the other hand, is made by men, with men, and for men. It is not a sex that is objectified but an individual. If the pornography depicts two men, each playing different power roles, a gay man has a choice of identifying with either one.

Apart from being different in content, the two kinds of pornography have different socialization effects. Many heterosexual adolescents acquire a major part of their sexual education from pornography.

Magazines like Hustler are very accessible. Many adolescents learn what to do, how to do it, and what women supposedly sexually prefer, not only from the pictures but from the 'letters' published in magazines like Playboy and Penthouse. In many cases it helps to define their sexuality and it reinforces

a sexist socialization process.

Homosexual pornography is not as available. One can't read Daddy's Honcho magazine while he's not looking. And though it is socially acceptable for a straight adolescent to flip through a porno magazine in the depanneur, a gay adolescent would be terrified to look at gay pornography there, if it's there.

Hard-core gay pornography is usually relegated to out of the way sex-shops. It is wrapped in plastic and it is illegal to sell to those under 18.

Magazines like Blueboy, In Touch and Christopher Street are, however, becoming more available and it is a liberating force. They are an indication that there is an entire community out there that has a different sexual preference. The existence of the magazines and their availability are evidence that alternative sexual practices are becoming more tolerated, if not accepted.

Homosexual sexually explicit material is subversive. Men having sex with men is a challenge to the family, and thus to the entire social order. It is an admission that the prevailing view is not the only one—that there exists a community in which sex does not represent domination or exploitation. Gay pornography can free people to question existing conventions. In that sense it is also liberating.

Gay pornography is in many ways a non-issue. For the most part, the gay community is very comfortable with it. Individuals may find it personal-

ly offensive while still being glad of its existence; there are no marches against homosexual pornography.

Gay pornography only becomes an issue when people talk about censoring it. It then becomes a very important political question.

Debate over the censorship of gay pornography is tantamount to debate on the existence of the gay press. Censorship implies that there will be some kind of censorship board. This board is usually made up of "upstanding members of the community" which don't include homosexuals. To many, to be gay is to be perverse, and perverts don't make good citizens.

What such a board will label pornographic is often mysterious. One need only look at the Ontario Censorship board's treatment of The Body Politic of the films that have been banned in Ontario to see to what extent.

It is conceivable that what such a board would consider pornographic is not only the depiction of violent sexual practices (which are not necessarily bad in themselves) but any sexual acts between men. It was not so long ago that similar boards censored anything containing the word homosexual.

If the boards didn't erase homosexuality it was because they couldn't, not because they wouldn't. It's a state of affairs to which we may easily return and one towards which I wouldn't want to take the first step.

Gay Porn Healthy?

The McGill Daily
Opinion

By Jose Aroyo

There is a big difference between heterosexual pornography and homosexual pornography; the one supports the ruling ideology, the other subverts it. Whereas the first is oppressive, the second can be liberating. Though censorship of heterosexual pornography may be constructive, censorship of gay pornography may mean not only the destruction of gay erotica but of the gay community itself.

The basic difference between the two is that straight pornography is made by men and directed to men but it depicts women. It objectifies women and puts them in a subservient role.

Straight pornography is dangerous. Through the media and much of western culture, men are socialized to think of women as unequal and submissive to them. Straight pornography at once consolidates this view and adds a new dimension to it: violence towards women. Women are defenseless against

opinions

Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew, and dog will have his day.
Shakespeare

Stripped to the bare realities

By Joan Sullivan

It looked like most bars: wooden tables, soft lighting, a sound system that pumped out the latest hits—Thriller, Let's Dancel The first thing you might notice is a large sign on the wall: Please do not touch the dancers. And then the music starts again, and a woman comes out onto a stage in the middle of the club. She begins to turn, to take off pieces of her clothing.

Most of the customers in this bar are men. Some are playing pool, but many sit at their tables, drinking, watching. Often, a woman approaches them to see if they want some table dancing—minimum, five dollars. Some of the women get rude answers, but most get to earn their five dollars.

Strip clubs have come under fire recently. A recent Toronto court case closed down one hotel that featured strippers who "took it all off". The general public's increasing awareness of pornography has extended itself into strip clubs.

Few people, however, have an accurate idea of what strippers and strip clubs are like. The image is one of dark, seedy places where drunken sailors watch a woman writhe to loud music. And strippers? They were women who had taken a wrong turn at some point in their life, probably it was their boyfriend's fault. They made a lot of money, but had to give most of it away to their managers or lovers.

How true is this image? How do strippers feel about their work? What do they think of the men who come to watch them?

Sara, (not her real name) is a twenty-year-old woman from a small town in the Atlantic. She is the youngest child in a religious family. She left home three years ago and moved to Toronto.

Although she has not finished high school, she is articulate

and expressive. A smoker, she constantly waves her cigarette in the air to emphasize a point or describe an incident.

She is very aware of herself and her movements. She is used to being on stage. She is a stripper.

Q: How did you become a stripper?

A: I had been out of work for three months and I think I had less than two dollars in my pocket. I didn't have many job prospects because I didn't want to work in a shop or a restaurant—I wanted to do something different. Well, I didn't know where my next meal was going to come from, and I bought a paper and saw this add: Strippers wanted, will train. So I called the number and made an appointment.

Q: Could you describe your audition?

A: When I went down the manager didn't think I was "the Type" and he wasn't going to let me audition. I had to chase after him for two weeks—at one point we arranged for an audition and then he didn't show up. He later admitted he was trying to see how determined—how desperate I was.

When it was finally arranged, I was there with another girl, and she went first. She was very bizarre. I thought what she did looked good, but it was primitive, not sexy.

Q: Were you scared?

A: No. Taking off my clothes didn't bother me. I felt fairly comfortable with this guy (the manager). I was embarrassed because I wasn't a good dancer and I knew that. But I wasn't embarrassed to take off my clothes.

Q: You hear a lot of stories about strippers being raped by their managers, or having to hand over a lot of their salaries. How true is this image?

A: This is the image a lot of people have of the stripping

scene. Another misconception is that you have to let the manager fuck you or you don't get paid. People who don't go to strip clubs think of the stripping scene as a really ugly place.

I hear some rotten stories, but this image is really not true. Most strip joints are like most bars—some are nice, and some are not so nice. And most managers are just like most other managers—out to make a buck. If they can draw people in by paying a stripper \$100 an hour, they'll do it. But if they can get people in by paying a stripper \$5 an hour, they'll do that too.

Q: What do you think of the men who come in to watch you?

A: They're not there just to see naked women. Some are. A lot of different kinds of men come in. I don't think that most of these men are looking for something—they're wanting something. Attention. Well, people in general are looking for that. They want to be liked, appreciated. Strip joints are not the only places they go. If they want to listen to a good band, they go to one bar, if they want to see a good strip act, they go to another.

Q: What are the women you work with like?

A: Strippers are nice people on the average. There are all different kinds. We're all pretty normal—with one exception. We all tend to have a masochistic streak.

Q: Could you elaborate on that?

A: We have more money to blow—and we usually do. We let a lot of opportunities slip through our fingers. More than most people do. We realize the rut we're in, and yet we stick with it.

Q: Could you describe your work?

A: Right now, I'm mainly table dancing. This means you go up to different men in the bar and ask them if they want you to dance for them. The minimum

is five dollars a show, although sometimes you can get up to twenty dollars, and very rarely fifty or one hundred. Your show lasts for one song, which is about three minutes. I usually wear either a t-shirt or sweatshirt, panties, and either a belt or scarf as a prop.

For a strip show, I pick my own music and costumes, and choreograph my own act. This usually lasts about fifteen minutes, or three songs. I like to dance to new wave—David Bowie or The Stranglers.

Q: How much money do you make?

A: In Toronto, with stripping you can make three to five hundred a week. Table dancing, you can make anywhere from three hundred to one thousand a week, depending on how hard you hustle.

Q: The law right now says you have to leave on at least a G-string when you strip. What do you think of this? Do you think the law should be loosened or do you think that it protects strippers?

A: If the G-string came off I don't think it would be bad in itself. The steps following that are the fearful ones. A friend of mine saw a show in Europe where a woman inserts a beer bottle into her vagina and opens it. First she has several men in the audience check the beer bottle to make sure it hasn't been opened, and then she has several men stick their fingers into her vagina to see that there's nothing up there that could open the bottle. Then she inserts the bottle, winces, and takes it out, and it's opened. I'm afraid of that kind of perversion. I'm afraid of having to take such drastic and primitive measures to make money.

Q: Would you describe stripping as erotic or pornographic?

A: There's a big difference between pornographic and perverse. I do think it's pornographic, I don't think it's perverse.

Q: A lot of feminists argue that

stripping helps sustain the double-standard: the myth that women should cater to please men sexually. What do you think of this argument?

A: My feelings are... ambiguous. On one level I agree with this argument. On another level I think a) most men realize that it is a farce, and b) it, personally, makes me strong. After a year and a half of stripping I've done so much and put myself through so much. On an individual level, I've gained. But I can see how what I do hurts women in a general sense.

Q: So you feel you've gained something from stripping?

A: Definitely. I've gained a lot of confidence. I've really been able to use my creative abilities. The stage, whether it's striptease or theatrical, has very loose boundaries. When you strip, you can be romantic, or bizarre, or sexy and seductive—it's an acting job.

Q: Have you lost anything from it?

A: Naivete? You learn to be very cautious of people. You have to develop a good sense of character judgement.

Q: You mentioned that you were trying to stop stripping, to make a move into a different field of work. Why?

A: I'm not learning anything from it anymore. I'm starting to regress, not progress. The only thing that would keep me interested is if I got to work with a partner—male or female, it wouldn't matter. That would be more theatrical, more challenging. But that doesn't seem likely. It's time to leave—I feel stationary.

Q: What are your feelings, overall, towards your job?

A: Stripping is basically a farce. Men are much more willing to accept this farce than women are. Women are much more realistic than men. It's a conditioning. Men find it easier to escape than women do. They do this by going to see things like strip shows. And stripping is a farce.

YUKON JACK ATTACK #4.

The Frost Bite.

Warm several small cubes of frozen water with 1½ ounces of Yukon Jack. Toss in a splash of sparkling soda and you'll have thawed the Frost Bite. Inspired in the wild, midst the damnably cold, this, the black sheep of Canadian liquors, is Yukon Jack.

Yukon Jack



The Black Sheep of Canadian Liquors.
Concocted with fine Canadian Whisky.



For more Yukon Jack recipes write: MORE YUKON JACK RECIPES, Box 2710, Postal Station "U", Toronto, Ontario M8Z 5P1.

ULTRALIGHT

Hi-Tech Hiking

Hi-tech gets down to earth when Goretex/Cambrelle laminates team up with tough, abrasion resistant nylon, and just the right amount of natural leather, in Vasque's Ultralight SKYWALK.



Skywalk

Available from:

For free catalogue featuring our Ultralight series of boots write: Interex Industries, 62 W. 4th Ave., Vancouver, B.C. V5Y 1G3

Vasque

Cheersto the drinking age



T. Raid

A Duck's Perspective

The suggestion to raise the legal drinking age from nineteen to twenty-one in Ontario has turned more than a few heads. It is felt that the proposal could aid in reducing the number of alcohol-related deaths and injuries. If the proposal were actually implemented, one could only conclude that all of the implications have not been considered and that the root of the problem is being ignored.

It is true that under-aged drinking has always existed and will continue to exist as long as there is alcohol. By Prohibiting the consumption of alcohol from a certain group of people says something very clearly about them - that they are generally deemed not to be mature enough to drink in a responsible manner. In many ways, this is an unfair generalization because it is impossible to determine at what point a

person becomes mature enough to handle drinking, but a definite is needed.

However, raising the legal drinking age by two years is a drastic move and could have many more dire consequences than first imagined. Universities seem to be prime targets for they contain the age group hardest hit by the change. Consider this: a student could through his entire university life without having a drink.

A worker could hold a job for as long as five years, have a car, wife, child, mortgage and a Mastercard without ever being able to legally have a drink. It not only seems beyond being successfully enforced, but it gives little credit to young adults who are trusted to be capable in so many other matters.

We can't deny that the one thing that social events have in common more than anything else is alcohol, nor can we deny its effectiveness in helping to provide opportunities to expand our social lives and possibly even introduce us to professional alcohol to provide these opportunities, but neither should we deny this role it plays, especially between the ages of 19 to 21,

when so many people are at that vulnerable turning point and are afraid to take chances.

University life focuses very undeniably change the atmosphere of school life.

University pubs would be empty. An argument might be that it would encourage socializing in other ways. But how realistic is this? Most people in this age group have formed opinions about relevant issues according to their background and personality.

Many are no longer living with their parents and are forced to think and act rationally. To them, drinking is a an accepted part of the adult world, a world which they are now a part of and should be allowed the same rights as every other adult. An important aspect to keep in mind also is that learning to drink requires self-control.

This self-control is never learned by some, but what better time to learn it than at school rather than delaying it until after school when one is faced with a dozen other new learning experiences.

The root of the problem seems not to be in drinking itself however. Statistics have

shown that more alcohol-related accidents are caused by middle-aged men with well-paying executive jobs than by teenagers.

The problem seems to stem from the lack of awareness that the combination of drinking and driving is so detrimental. Both drinking and driving are acts that require a mature, responsible outlook.

When one crosses the fine line between control and incompetence, the responsible person will realize it and not jeopardize the safety of innocent people by driving.

To say that age is a necessary factor in determining who has the capability of making that rational decision is discrimination. Perhaps a better solution would be to propose and enforce stricter rules and punishments for alcohol-related driving offences.

If a drunken driver were to permanently lose his license for causing a serious accident, he might think twice before getting behind the wheel. Prevention would offer an even better solution.

Drivers' tests should include questions on statistics about the effects of alcohol on loss of control and the amount of

alcohol that makes driving dangerous. Drinkers could then make the decision for themselves to get into a car and know what's at stake, rather than learn it the hard way. Society seems to have accepted that parents can't prevent their teenagers from sexually active, so the next best thing to do was to make them aware of the consequences.

Why not push this idea towards making everyone more aware the consequences of drinking and driving?

There are far too few alcohol awareness centres and courses in schools, nor are there enough in town and cities to be offered to adults.

As a last resort, if the government still feels strongly that age equals maturity, why not consider raising the minimum driving age from sixteen to eighteen.

Alternatively, they could make driving requirements and fines tougher and thus reduce the number of incompetent drivers on the road.

Perhaps the key to the problem is not irresponsible drinking but irresponsible driving. Let's hope the decision-makers open their eyes to this side of the problem.

Now I know why they give us our reading week in February -- we need it bad!

Thanks to all who came out to help this week: Ann, Carol, Brian, Peter, Wilson, Steve, Andy, Vikki, Garth... I think that was everyone. The next Lay-out and get Pasted party is Feb. 18, hope you can be there.

Until then, have a great reading week, don't do anything I wouldn't do (should make for a fun reading week), and I'll try to come back from the wild west refreshed.

And, Happy Valentine's Day to everyone.

P.S. Peter, try not to get abducted ok?



**staff
box**

Happy Valentine's Day!



Bernie goes home for the Weekend...



Graduate scholarships in housing

CMHC Scholarships are for graduate studies in architecture, business and public administration, economics, engineering, law, environmental studies and behavioural sciences. Personal stipend of \$9,348 plus travel allowance, tuition fees and \$1,494 for each dependant.

If you intend to apply for a graduate scholarship in the field of housing, submit your application through the university by March 16, 1984.

Application forms may be obtained from the office of Graduate Studies at the university, regional offices of CMHC and also by writing to the Administrator, Scholarship Program, National Office, CMHC in Ottawa.

Apply now, as applications with supporting documents must be sent to CMHC by the university not later than April 6.

CMHC
Canada's Housing Agency



Canada Mortgage
and Housing Corporation

Honourable Roméo LeBlanc
Minister

Société canadienne
d'hypothèques et de logement

Canada

feature

Home is where

As the small Boeing 737 taxied towards the main Terminal building of Carrasco International Airport, my cheekbones and nose ached from the rather uncomfortable position of being pushed flat against the small window of the plane, in a vain effort not to miss anything of what was coming into view—and what was not there four years ago.

We spent no more than one-half hour checking the luggage and getting our passports cleared. Carrasco is the final destination of many regional and some continental flights from other areas of Latin America, so it is never a very busy airport and lineups are rare. In no time at all we joined our relatives and friends waiting outside and the long-awaited moment finally came true. Emotions ran high and whatever words were said were buried under the avalanche of visual images and sensory perceptions. Vivid in my recollections, though, are the greetings, and the embraces, and the tears...and a tiny 3-year-old cousin, whom I did not know, that struggled under a huge flower bouquet that was her gift to the newly arrived and unknown relatives.

It was now 12 o'clock, local time, in the morning of July 23, 1983. After a four-year absence I found myself back in the land where I was born. And I never felt happier.

After a long absence from Uruguay, that tiny speck of land located as a wedge between the two Latin American giants, Brazil and Argentina, a "sense of the unexpected" took over my spirit every time I travelled around Montevideo, the capital city. I was certain that changes had occurred and was eager to find out about them.

Entertainment Tonight?

One of the most interesting aspects of any Latin American city is its nightlife. People down there are constantly complaining that "there is nothing to do here" as far as entertainment is concerned. Well, I had my hands full picking from a long list of places, the best-looking spots to go for a good dinner or to dance the night away. Discotheques open their doors at about 10:00 p.m. and remain open until dawn the following day. There is no "last call from the bar", so patrons engage in an all-night drinking streak. Places like *Lancelot* or *Ton-Ton* are the exquisite spots and they reminded me of Toronto's Zodiac One or the high Sparkles. *Ton-Ton*, in particular, has the privilege of being the only "floating" discotheque in the city. It was built on a refurbished barge, left behind after sand-dredging operations near the coast created a huge man-made lagoon. During the summer months *Ton-Ton* is the outdoor dancing spot *par excel-*

lence for Montevideanos. I went there when the discotheque was indoors, as huge window panes are installed around the barge to enclose the dance floor. There are other, more rowdy places like the *Platense Club* or the *Sud America Club*, some of which have up to three separate dancing floors, each one for a different kind of music.

Restaurants are plentiful and the service is fair to good. Most important of all, you can stuff your belly cheap! I remember going to a place called *Morini*. Dinner was excellent (as custom dictates we got to the restaurant at 10:00 p.m. and serving began one-half hour later) but the price was even better: a 3-course dinner with a respectable French Rosse added up to about \$22.00 U.S. In other more exotic places like *Macao*, the restaurant in the ground floor of the *Hotel Oceania* or the *Parque Hotel* restaurant, the same dinner would only cost a little

Uruguay: The Good,

By Wils

down there that these children are forced to do this type of selling by their alcoholic or lazy parents who need a source of income to keep up with their vices.

A somewhat colourful character for all first-time visitors is the travelling vendor riding the public transit system. He sells everything from a variety of candies (his favourite merchandise) to a very handy night-table light/electrical switch combination that really amazed me the first time I saw it. These vendors vary in age from 8-year-old boys to 40-year-old men, all running after the generous profits that this "tertiary business" certainly provides. Unbelievable as it may be, these people will spend 10 or 15 years getting on and off the buses, all around

better name, were built with cardboard and tin, had earthen floors and less than adequate sanitation facilities, and constituted the only affordable roofs for hundreds of pauper families whose only source of income came from the sale of recyclable papers picked up from the municipal garbage dump. Even though the Bank's "reconstruction effort" was new to me, the look of the neighbourhood is still reminiscent of the old way of life: streets lined up by piles of rotten garbage, horses quietly grazing in the open fields, women tending their laundry in long lines of wire and, worst of all, children playing soccer in the grassy fields...scores of children. It is an accepted fact that poverty breeds children; the poorer a family is the more

by beaches but these tend to get crowded during the summer months, so the best bet for the newly-arrived is to flee to the east where the more solitary spots are to be found. Over the years many resort towns have sprung along the coast of the River Plate, on *Ruta Interbalnearia* (Coastal Highway), such as *Atlantida*, *Piriapolis*, and lately *La Paloma* located near the Brazilian border (by the way, a Canadian fishing consortium is now working in *La Paloma*, building a fish processing terminal in the town's harbour). But the most famous of all the summer retreats, and the one that I call the Acapulco of the South is *Punta del Este*. This city has grown, from little more than a



The fashionable Pocitos beach: sand, surf and sun meet for a summer concert.

more than \$28.00 U.S. Not bad for the dollar-wielding tourist but we have to keep in mind that it was the low season, and prices were sharply reduced to attract more customers.

Contrasts

Side by side with this easy-going lifestyle, though, one realizes that, like most Latin American countries, Uruguay is full of contrasts. Outside *Morini*, on the stairway that leads to the main entrance, a swarm of transients selling small articles like key holders or sets of sewing needles, assaults the unsuspecting patrons. To my surprise, most of these makeshift merchants were children that, I figured, could not be older than 13, and some as young as 8. Some people are sympathetic and buy the articles they offer, but most patrons would not even pay attention to their calls. There is a traditional fear

the city, voicing out their bids to the mostly sympathetic passengers. Today the *caramelero* (candy vendor) is as respectable a profession as being a bus driver may be.

And then, for anyone to see, there are the *barrios pobres* (slums). I, for one, knew what to expect and tried to assimilate as much of it as possible. But the extent of the problem frightened me. Whereas the city's downtown core glitters with brand-new office towers alongside well-kept public squares and busy shopping malls, in the outskirts the abject poverty of the shantytowns and the degraded human mass that lives in them appears, to any inquisitive eye, as an ever-growing and shameful reality. In one of the worse *barrios* of Montevideo, *Casavalle*, only 30 minutes by bus from the city's core, the State Mortgage Bank managed to build decent brick-and-mortar family dwellings to replace the miserable homes that were a trademark of the *barrio*. These old "houses", for want of a

children it has to feed, getting poorer in the process. This ominous cycle seems to repeat itself again and again, especially in the Third World. Those miserable *barrios* are real hard evidence of underdevelopment.

Acapulco of the South

From the worst that Uruguay has to offer we now go to the best. Tourism has always been one of the great sources of income for the country and no effort is spared to offer the best possible service to the summer vacationers—mostly well-to-do Argentine and Brazilian beach-lovers. The country has been blessed with some of the finest beaches to be found anywhere in the world. About 300 uninterrupted kilometres of white-sanded, well-forested, and mostly secluded beaches that would make the envy of places like Saint Tropez, Capri or the Costa del Sol. Montevideo itself is festooned

But no matter how contrasting, Uruguay unreservedly hosts me with that in and traditional British naturalism son found in the more than a hun

picturesque seaside town in the early '60s, to a sprawling international vacation resort that combines the beauty of its natural wilderness with the intense commercial life of modern tourism. I decided to pay a visit to "la Punta", as we call it down there, staging a comeback after a quarter-century of absence.

First of all, and since winter was raging, the once busy boulevards like *Gorlero* were deserted. Few of the stores were open and in the main plaza there was a handicraft market with a few onlookers buzzing around the different stalls. The city's Marina, slightly larger than our own Port Credit, was quiet. Most of the yachts were on dry dock, and some crews were repairing badly corroded hulls or restoring decaying interiors. We moved around the city by car and the view of apartment buildings and hotels reminded me of the hotel strips of Miami, Acapulco or Hawaii. After touring the downtown core we

the heart is
-Pliny.

feature

The Bad and The Ugly

on Piriz

went to a place called *Los Manantiales*, where a fortress-like resort is being built on top of a cliff overlooking the Atlantic Ocean. Coming back to *Punta del Este*, we decided to take a look at the residential district of *San Rafael* located further inland from the Ocean and surrounded by huge pine and oak forests. The houses here are all 12-room estates, complete with their own private parks. The beauty and quietness of the area is just inspiring and well worth the trip from Montevideo. However, the problem with *la Punta* is that the resort is a place for the privileged few. Even Uruguayans themselves can hardly, if ever, afford to stay there for more than a weekend.

ow profoundly
guay remains
pitabile. Whe-
people greeted
imate courtesy
armth that the
W. H. Hud-
same country,
dred years ago.

For the international tourist with plenty of dollars in his pocket, though, *Punta del Este* remains a bargain. But for the average Uruguayan just crossing the small bridge that leads to *Las Delicias*, the first strip of beach that belongs to *la Punta*, feels like crossing through an international border. *Punta del Este* remains a state within a state, a place where the rules of the country mean very little to a highly international flock of beach-lovers and dollar-wielding vacationers.

The Pains of Academia

Back in Montevideo I decided to explore another world, one that is akin to us students: academia. My main concern was to explore the possibilities of getting a job in the *Universidad de la Republica*, the National University, should I decide one day to go back home for good. Thus I went to the University campus which, very much like our own St.

George Campus, is located close to the downtown core of the city. The National University is the only high-learning institution in the country, with only one campus located in Montevideo. The average yearly enrollment hovers around 4.7% of the total population of the country, or 130,000 students. Slightly younger than our own King's College, the University began teaching classes on all disciplines in 1849, and the original building still stands today in a remarkably good condition. Unlike UC's markedly British architectural style, the *Universidad* shows the influence of Spanish colonial architecture, bearing a strong resemblance to the Jesuit Convents of Toledo, Spain. However, the main problem with the University,

ploring, and the one that contains all of the aspects described in this article's headline, is that of prostitution. Mostly out of curiosity I dropped by the traditional hooker district of Montevideo, to assess what had changed and what hadn't. It seems that I began my search with the wrong foot: the *Yiras* (slang for hookers) weren't there at all. For as long as I could remember, the ladies of the night have walked one of the most aristocratic avenues of the city, the *Boulevard Artigas*, an area comparable to the high-class district of Rosedale in T.O. But under strong public pressure from interest groups and neighbourhood committees, the municipal government decided "to clean up" the *Boulevard Artigas* district and the hookers were

rough treatment by the drunks and transients that hang around the docks, and protesting against "intolerable inhumane working conditions." However, the girls' licenses only allowed them to work in the waterfront area, so those that dared defy the law were quickly arrested on charges of violating a municipal bylaw. The fines were lenient but effective. Once released, the girls decided to stay by the *Rambla* after all.

A Healthy Idea

The other interesting aspect of the prostitution business down there is the fair control that the municipality maintains over the girls' health. Medical examinations for these women are mandatory, taking place once a year. After the girl has been found "clean" she is issued a certificate that becomes a virtual medical guarantee to the customer

almost no male hookers in what looked as a remarkable departure from the Canadian (and generally North American) case. In talking to my friends I was told that male prostitutes keep a very low profile because of fear of police reprisals and the virtual impossibility of obtaining a municipal licence. In general, male prostitution is exercised inside the well-known homosexual hangouts of the city (the St. Charles of Montevideo) where the authorities can do little to stop it. This inconspicuous way of operating must be on the increase lately because while I was there the first two cases of AIDS were reported and later one of the victims died. However, the magnitude of the problem is nowhere near the level reached in the U.S. and the medical professions is closely watching the new developments.

Family Racketeer

As with everything else, the system contains ugly side-effects. The licensing of hookers has allowed the girls to operate as free agents without any necessity to rely on a "sponsor" such as a pimp. This state of affairs has significantly decreased the former popularity of pimping by reducing the huge margin of profits formerly obtained through this practice. The ugly side of all this, though, is the sudden proliferation of husband-pimps, mostly alcoholic animals that will force their own wives or girlfriends to solicit in order to get the badly-needed cash on which their wretched lifestyles are so dependent. This "domestic" pimping has become so widespread that police investigate all cases in which drunken spouses have been involved in family disputes, looking for the all-too-real "family racketeer". Thus pimping has been changed from a business-like and complex operation involving dozens of girls working for one or two of these monsters, to a family affair type of thing in which only one or two girls are involved and becomes terribly difficult to detect.

Finally, the dollar makes the girls' services incredibly cheap. Fees range from about 1600 pesos (\$40.00 U.S.) for the high-class call-girl to an incredible 200 pesos (\$7.00 U.S.) for the less selective ones that roam the *Rambla*.

Unfortunately, I did not get a chance to travel to the interior of the country because of time constraints and the always present threat of flooding in a very rainy season. Otherwise I could have gathered more information about the way of life and intimacies of the country-folk. Nevertheless, the picture presented here is the one I brought back with me from that piece of Latin American land. Much more remains to be said but for us students these are the highlights of the experience.



A view of the Marina at Punta del Este, where yachts bid for a place during the summer season.

as with all other institutions of the country, is the amount of red tape and plain inconveniences that you have to go through in order to obtain information that any Registrar's Office here in Canada will provide on the spot.

This problem of disorganization and carelessness is endemic in all Latin American countries. However, there is a way out and it never fails: in order to bypass all this nonsense it is convenient to have "contacts" inside government offices and most private institutions, people that you know and trust that they will provide the information you want. It so happened that my cousin had a long-time friend working in the second floor of the Rectoria and he spoke with him, arranging an interview with me. It took me only 10 minutes, in a very informal conversation, to find out what I was after!

The Oldest Profession

The last world worth ex-

given a much lower profile by forcing them to operate in the sleazy streets and rundown neighbourhoods around the Montevideo harbour, the *Rambla Portuaria*. But the oldest profession in the world has a few peculiarities down there worth considering, especially now that the same sort of problem appears to be getting worse here in Canada, in cities like Vancouver, Calgary or Toronto.

Open soliciting by the prostitute is a criminal offense there, as much as it is here, but the Municipality of Montevideo issues licenses to all hooker to operate in a designated area of the city, and the police check these licenses every now and then just to make sure that the girls are working within the limits established by their permits. When the city's government decided to move the girls from *Artigas* to the *Rambla* most of them complied with the bylaw, but after a while some returned to the old area complaining of

against the possibility of infections. Every time the hooker is asked by a police officer to produce this certificate, she must do so under the threat of having her license revoked. The incidence of venereal disease, rampant before this system was adopted, has diminished over the years. Also, the rights of the hooker to do her business without police harassment have been protected by the licensing procedure, which has been a common practice for years now. Regular medical check-ups, though, are relatively new. The system does not always perform like clockwork but from my point of view it is better than nothing. It is worth noting that the girls are licensed to walk the streets, not to sit in bars awaiting their clients. One of the controversies surrounding the issue here in Canada relates precisely to this aspect of prostitution.

Mind you, the average age for the girls walking the waterfront streets is between 20 and 22 but teenage hooking is on the increase. However I saw

entertainment

'None of us are perfect. I myself am peculiarly susceptible to draughts.'

Oscar Wilde

Wilcox Out of Trouble

By Tom Wloka

David Wilcox is to Toronto what Elvis was to the world. He is, in the greatest sense of the word, one of the most entertaining performers in the Rock-bar scene in Toronto. Anyone who missed his show at The Blind Duck on Friday, January 27th...well I'm sorry.

I was fortunate enough to be granted an interview with this up-and-coming performer who has a fan-following even from his early days of *The Grey Speckled Birds*, etc.

Q: How did you get started in music and what were your influences?

A: Elvis Presley, because when I was a little kid my family was

way into Classical music. They were from Europe, from Czechoslovakia and from England. When Elvis came out they literally freaked! Then I thought to myself, I was very young at the time, I've got to get a guitar because that's what Elvis has that makes him so great! I didn't realize at the time that it was actually Elvis that made himself so great. It (the guitar) was sort of a symbol. I imitated Elvis a great deal but eventually found my own way of playing at the early age of about seven.

Q: Tell us about your early days and how you got into the music business.

A: I quit high school and acquired a job at Sam the Record

Man. I really...just got a little tired of that. Then I believe I tried teaching and made a really rotten guitar teacher. I could really never teach the thing. I had my own way of doing it but could never really show anybody else how to do it.

About the time when I turned twenty-one, Ian Silvia needed a guitar player and at that time Ian had a national T.V. show. Nothing like you would see today, however, the show was quite popular. I auditioned for their show. The most I had ever made up to this time was \$52 a week working 48 hours. Then I met Ian Tyson and made \$600 a week, flew to Washington and met Whalan



David Wilcox at the Blind Duck

Jennings. I said to myself, "Hey, I'm a musician!"

Q: What do you think of the latest video craze?

A: There are a few videos which I think are really great, very creative. Then there are those which have a few beautiful girls, a bunch of smoke bombs and people in the street mouthing the words to the song, and...all the cliches. The first time was great, but when the guy gets away with the girls, it's always the same thing. Some of them are very innovative, they change through their self-evaluation of style. How I feel about it, what I like and don't like, it all stays the same pretty much.

Q: How do you go about arranging your material when you actually put it onto vinyl?

A: We like to try it out on people first. If we feel like the audience is getting bored, or if we perceive that the audience wants to hear more of a particular song, we try things out and see how they go.

Q: What would you say to an aspiring guitar player?

A: Do something that you really believe in because if you're successful and you're just doing something to make money or become famous, or try to sound like popular American or English bands, you won't, in the long run, get any satisfaction out of it. And if you're not successful, at least you are honestly yourself.

Q: What has been the worst crowd you've ever played for?

A: The most scary was at a time, years and years ago,

when an agent booked us for a gig and told the guy running it that we were a top 40 heavy metal band. When we got there, there were about 250 bikers and they just hated us...the only reason they didn't kill us was...well there were about 300-400 of them, so...it wouldn't have proved anything if they had turned us into hamburger or pepperoni or something.

Oh, yeah, there was another audience about five years ago which drove the cops out of the building! We hope things like this don't happen too often to us anymore.

Q: Okay. What was the best gig that you would say you've done?

A: Well, we have had lots of great gigs, I can't really describe one. It was nice that they had to stop the show at the El Mocambo, in Toronto, New Year's Eve. You really figure that they know how to run a night club. That was pretty good, you know how it is. God bless 'em. It was crazy. They had about 300 people dancing on tables. It was really a show that had to be stopped.

David is not just another "R&B" player; not just another Rock 'n Roller. David actually tries to be himself.

I would say that you either love him or leave him. David, contrary to other players, likes playing his own material. My intuition tells me he deserves the coast-to-coast touring success he has had and I wish him the best of luck in the future!

Moon Faces

Tonight Actor's Lab Theatre is presenting *Faces Of The Moon*. It is a one-woman show developed by Dawn Obokata and Richard Nieoczym. This show is an amalgamation of dance and text. Both the movement and text lead into and come out of each other. The show is about a woman who has gotten to a certain point in her life where she finds herself asking particular questions

about her life.

Faces Of The Moon is a play that appeals to a wide spectrum of people. It has been praised by feminists and non-feminists alike. According to Dawn Obokata, "It is in a sense feminist, but it is an expression of one aspect of the character that has to be let out. It is not a political manifesto." Oddly enough, the text was written

cont'd on p. 9

Faces

cont'd from p. 8

by a man (Nieoczym).

This work is in its third year of performance. It has toured all across Canada being very well received everywhere. This show runs until February 19. For more information call 461-4868 or 363-2853.

Fun, 'noh'?

By G.N.W. Gransden

Last Saturday night, I treated myself to a rare Toronto theatre event: the presentation of the "Noh-Kyogen" plays at the Ryerson theatre. It was my first introduction to a centuries-old form of Japanese entertainment. For the uninitiated, average North American, it can be a baffling experience, because not only are the players speaking a foreign and incomprehensible language, they are doing foreign and incomprehensible things.

There were three short plays presented: two "Noh" plays, and one "Kyogen" play. The program included short summaries of the stories, which were basically simple fairy-tale type stories. The first "Noh" play concerned a poor fisherman finding a beautiful coat hanging from a tree, and the coat's owner descending from heaven to beg its return. There were two characters, three musicians in the background, and a six-man chorus on the side. They provided a background of sounds totally unlike any more conventional forms I've ever heard, with seemingly uneven drumbeats, shrilling flute, senseless but consistent vocal sound-effects, and low droning. But it all seemed to convey a sort of purity of form, of sound, a simplicity which goes beyond the normal conceptions of "tone" and "melody".

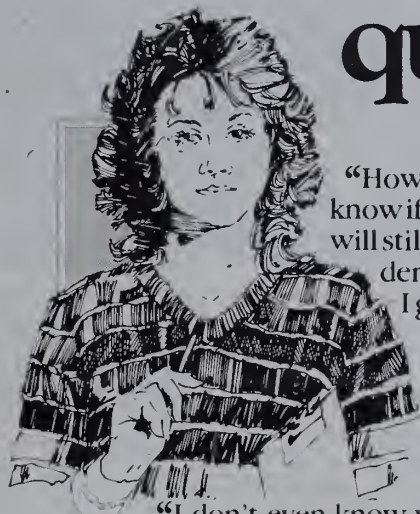
The actors sang their parts with the same sort of feeling—long, extended, droning sustained notes, sung with a purity of voice which would impress any operatic tenor or prima donna. Consider also that some of these players are fifth-generation actors in this ancient artform.

The "Kyogen" play seemed more conventional: it resembled modern mime, except that the players spoke their lines in a very explicit and entertaining manner, providing their own sound-effects for many of their comic actions.

The set was characteristically simple—a multi-coloured hanging curtain on the left side of the stage through which the actors made their entrances and exits, three small pine trees, and an enormous painting of a beautiful Japanese tree in the background.

Throughout the three plays, one remarkable thing was the grace which the actors displayed in movement and execution: in anything they did, running, dancing, walking, they seemed to float over the stage almost surreally. The costumes were also extremely beautiful, sometimes intricate, sometimes very simple, yet always seeming to enhance the visual impact of the pieces.

Today, young Canadians are asking some tough questions.



"How will I know if my skills will still be in demand when I graduate?"

"I don't even know what I'd be good at, what kind of job should I be looking for?"

"I hear the government has some new training and employment programs, where can I find out if any of them are for me?"

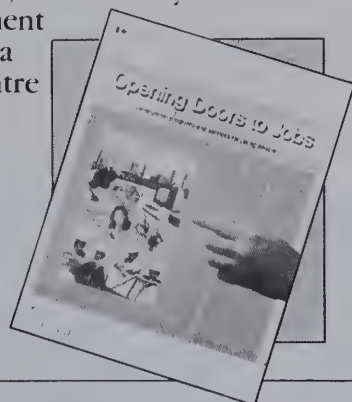


"If nobody wants to give me a job because I've got no experience, how am I supposed to get started?"

"Everyone keeps asking for a resume, how do I write one?"

"I'm looking for a summer job that will help me prepare for a career. Where can I find one?"

Now, there's a new book which answers these questions, and more. It's called "Opening Doors to Jobs" and it contains information on all the programs and services for youth, available at your local Canada Employment Centre, or Canada Employment Centre on Campus. Get a copy, and let us help open some doors for you.



Employment and
Immigration Canada
John Roberts, Minister

Emploi et
Immigration Canada
John Roberts, Ministre

Canada

sports

Silence is the virtue of the fools

-Francis Bacon

Referee wastes Erindale's time

By Brian Vickers

Erindale coach, Ted Nesbitt, plans to dispute last Wednesday's mens interfaculty ice hockey game after an altercation between Erindale defenseman, Dino Bianco, and a Scarborough player.

All the trouble began with about 2:50 left in the final period. A Scarborough player went in behind the Erindale net and after checking Bianco turned around and hit him with a two-handed slash. As would be expected, Bianco went after the guy but the fight was broken up by the officials.

What proceeded was a sheer waste of 2:50. The referees (correction: referee, only one guy was calling penalties throughout the game) then attempted to sort out the penalties. As they handed out major penalties and misconducts, the clock ticked down. The official let the time run out, giving Erindale its first loss of the season, 2-1, to Scarborough.

"These guys (the referees) lost it from the start", said Erindale coach, Ted Nesbitt. "They never had control of the game!"

Erindale captain Dan Barrett echoed the coaches's sentiments.

"Every game is like this. The refs never have any control of the game. I don't object to the penalties themselves, it's the garbage with three or four minutes left to go; the ref starts calling double penalties and stuff like that. It's a waste of time!"

A lot could have happened in the last three minutes of the period, with Erindale being

down by only one goal. But it didn't, thanks to the referees, who let valuable time tick away.

"Shouldn't there be something in the rules that says that in the last two minutes of the game that we go by stop time, no matter what?" questioned Barrett. "It's only fair; it's not hard to waste time, even if we were winning, we would do it too."

Erindale coach, Ted Nesbitt, says he will complain to the interfaculty office, but he might as well save his breath.

In talking to the downtown Athletics Office, they said that a decision will be made on February 7, as to whether or not any action will be taken.

What about the game itself? Well, Erindale got off to a slow start. Warrior goaltender, Frank Jeffrey, kept the team in the game, coming up with some big saves in the early going. It took Erindale 4:48 to get their first shot on the Scarborough goal.

Through the first ten minutes of the opening period, Erindale was being beaten off the puck. Scarborough was penetrating the defense and was forechecking the Warriors effectively. As the period came to a close, Erindale appeared to wake up, and started throwing their weight around which brought about an increase in amount of Warrior scoring chances. The first period ended with both teams scoreless.

At about four minutes into the second period, Erindale opened the scoring on a power-play goal by John Lenchak, with an assist going to Tim Power. The goal came on a

Photo Credit: Brian Vickers



Erindale Captain Dan Barrett and the Scarborough Captain discuss penalties with the official.

slap-shot from the blueline, which the Scarborough goalie didn't appear to see.

About five minutes later, Scarborough tied the score at one, on a power-play goal. On a shot from the point, Jeffrey made the initial save, but the rebound came out to a Scarborough player who shot it over Jeffrey's outstretched glove.

The second game gave the Ramblers their first shut-out of the season. With great goaltending by Jane Sully, the Ramblers defeated the Drivers by a score of 3-0. Despite the Drivers' constant "driving force" throughout the game and the lack of Rambler sub-

stitutes, the team achieved a shut-out along with pure exhaustion.

With 5:04 left in the game, Scarborough scored what proved to be the winning goal on a screen shot.

The loss is Erindale's first of the season. The Warriors' record is now 9 wins, one loss and one tie.

The Warriors now get a few weeks off from interfaculty play. Don't misunderstand me, they aren't getting any rest from playing hockey, as the team will be competing at the Scarborough hockey tournament on February 9 and 10. Teams from Erindale, Scarborough hockey, Vic, Guelph

and two teams from Trent University are entered in the two-day, round-robin tournament.

In passing...In mid-January, Erindale travelled to Sudbury for their annual hockey tournament. The Warriors, despite leaving 6 guys at home, made it to the semi-finals, losing to a team from Laurentian University. The Sudbury tournament was won by a college team from York...Pete Smith was "assistant coach" last Wednesday night as he took what Coach Nesbitt described as a "self-inspired break." With Smith behind the bench there was no backup goalie... Interfaculty playoffs start at the beginning of March.

Alumni squash tournament

The Erindale Alumni Association is presenting its first annual squash tournament to be held on Saturday, February 18. Since there are plenty of spaces still available, registra-

tion is now being accepted from any interested squash enthusiasts on campus (undergraduates, staff and faculty are all welcome).

For further information,

contact the Alumni Office at 828-5214 or visit the ECARA office. Registration is limited and will be accepted on a first come, first served basis.

Editor's note: On Monday, February 7th, Peter Baxter, who is in charge of the referees for men's interfac hockey, stated that the Scarborough player who hit Erindale's Dino Bianco is suspended from interfac play until a decision is made by the review board. The Scarborough player faces a minimum suspension of three games and a maximum life suspension.

Women's B-Ball: Green Team loses semi-final

By Rino Anastasio

"We're going all the way," proclaimed James Zaniol, coach for St. Mike's (SMC), as his senior women's basketball team won the semi-final against Erindale Green last Wednesday. He and co-coach, Dave Campbell, both share strong, positive feelings about taking the victory when they meet Scarborough College in the final.

"This was the best game of the year we've played," added Zaniol; they played Erindale twice before and lost both times only by a one and three point spread.

The opening toss was won by SMC who then took control of the game. Erindale had its shining moments but it was not enough to upset the domination of St. Mike's. Dawn

Dowling, number forty-four for SMC, gave the Green Team the most trouble; a talented player who controlled plays and set the pace of the game.

The Green Team had ten players in uniform, three more than St. Mike's, but SMC's performance seemed not to be affected by this drawback. Erindale dragged along, many times at the mercy of SMC, making unnecessary mistakes. The gap on the scoreboard grew larger every quarter and was finally recorded as 44-29 at the end of the game.

This year the Green Team is losing three veterans to graduation. The White and Greens may be combined into a single team next year but Barbara Growchowski says she's still uncertain about this change.



1983-84 Erindale Women's Basketball: The Green Team.

Photo Credit: Andy Spears

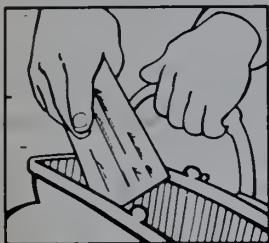
Volleyball Blitz

Are you one of the many co-ed volleyball enthusiasts on campus?

If you are, then there is an event coming up that you will enjoy. On Thursday, February 8, ECARA will sponsor a co-ed tournament with a "blitz" format. It will feature ten minute games for a maximum of action and excitement. The tournament will start at 2:00 pm, with the championship game to be played at 5:00 pm.

Eight players may be signed up on each team and only twelve teams will be accepted on a first come, first served basis. Full details of the rules, as well as entry forms, are available in the ECARA office. The regular co-ed league will be pre-empted for that Thursday only.

**BENTAX
PUTS MONEY
FOR YOUR
TAX REFUND IN
YOUR POCKET.
FAST.**



If you have a tax refund coming this year, you could wait months while Revenue Canada holds on to your money.

Or you could come to BenTax.

At a BenTax Discount Centre — for a fee — you'll get money for your federal tax refund in just a few days. And we'll even prepare that return at no extra charge.

Just phone, or stop in at the BenTax Discount Centre nearest you.

BenTax puts your money where it belongs... in your pocket. Fast.

BenTax
TAX PREPARATION
REFUND BUYING

BRAMPTON—
24 Queen Street East, Lower Level
TORONTO BLOOR—
555 Bloor Street West, Second Floor
TORONTO QUEEN—
1704 Queen Street West
MISSISSAUGA—
55 Dundas Street East, Second Floor
NEW TORONTO—
2992 Lakeshore Boulevard West
TORONTO PARLIAMENT—
428 Parliament Street
RICHMOND HILL—
10255 Yonge Street
TORONTO ST. CLAIR—
541 St. Clair Avenue West
TORONTO DUNDAS—
2876 Dundas Street West
WEST HILL—4513A Kingston Road
DOWNSVIEW—
4730 Jane Street

For information
phone (416) 968-3330

ALL REFUND PURCHASES
SUBJECT TO APPROVAL.

Women's Floor Hockey

What a gruelling sport!

By Diana Dawson

In week three of women's floor hockey, determination and hard work were shown, as well as many worn out bodies. Despite their first two losses of the season, the Mid-

night Ramblers bounced back to win their following two games.

Their defeat of the Little Stinkers was to a good extent due to the four goals scored

by Pat Schneider. Although the Little Stinkers played with equal determination - all three goals scored by Kim Wells - they just could not keep up with the firing power of the

Ramblers. The two clinching goals were scored by Pat Schneider and Mary Pierce, putting the Stinkers out of reach of the win with a 5-3 final score.

Hustlers play some old-time hockey

Submitted By ECARA

In an era of high scoring games, the Erindale Hustlers staged an "old time hockey game" squeaking out a 3-2 victory over a much improved team from the Faculty of Music.

Erindale jumped into an early 1-0 lead on a goal by Lynette Cairns, who made a smooth deke of the defence

at Music's blueline, and then skated in alone on the goalie and picked the corner.

The Hustlers seemed to take the game very lightly as they had beaten Music handily earlier in the year and the early goal seemed to make them over-confident. However some new members were added to Music's team. Three players had been studying

opera in Italy during the first term, but had now returned and added a great deal of speed to the Music line-up. This added speed; some rather causal defensive play in Erindale's own end resulted in Music jumping into a 2-1 lead.

Erindale tied the game with about three minutes to play when Beth Oxley used her famous snooker shot which

eluded the Music goalie. A minute later some tenacious forechecking by Donna McPherson enabled her to get the puck out to Lynette Cairns in the slot and in one motion the puck was in the net for her second goal of the game.

Maureen Looney played another outstanding game and leads the league with a goal-tending average of 1.85.



HIRE YOURSELF THIS SUMMER.

IF YOU'RE A STUDENT

15 OR OVER, AND WANT TO START YOUR OWN
SUMMER BUSINESS, YOU MAY QUALIFY FOR AN
INTEREST-FREE LOAN UP TO \$2,000 IN THE STUDENT
VENTURE CAPITAL PROGRAM. GET AN APPLICATION
AT YOUR HIGH SCHOOL, COLLEGE OR UNIVERSITY
PLACEMENT CENTRE OR WRITE TO THE
ONTARIO YOUTH SECRETARIAT, 700 BAY STREET,
2ND FLOOR, TORONTO M5G 1Z6.

Secretariat for
Social Development

ONTARIO YOUTH
In co-operation with the Royal Bank
and the Ontario Chamber of Commerce.



Talent Nite is Here

Wed. Feb. 8th in the Blind Duck. Come on out for a good time tonight.

Molson Keg Pull
Wed. Feb. 8th. Grand Prize:
One Keg Courtesy of Molson's.
(Teams assemble at ECSU at
5:00 p.m.)

The Suitcase Pub!!

Need a vacation? Then the "Great Getaway Pub" is for you. On Fri. Feb. 10th be at the Blind Duck in the afternoon. ECSU will be raffling off two train tickets to Montreal, three nights at the Sheraton Hotel, and \$100.00 each in spending money for the winner and their guest. A great way to start off reading week!

Tickets for the draw only available at the Pub on Friday. (Pub closes at 6:00 p.m. for Reading Week)

Blood Donor Clinic
Wed. Mar. 7th & Thurs. Mar. 8th
9:30 - 3:30 at the Meeting Place.
Volunteer helpers needed—sign up
at ECSU this week.

ECSU Resume Copying Service
Get copies of your resume for only
2¢/each. Bring your resumes into
the ECSU offices.

**SAC presents Erindale Ski Days—A Reading Week Special: Fri. Feb. 17th. Only \$20.00 for Bus & Tow Ticket. Tickets available *this week* at the Tuck shop
T-ZZ-A Tax Deduction forms for tuition available
in the meeting place Feb. 20th-24th.**

Erindale College Student Union

828-5312

828-5249